

# Empty Canvas

## Gates

I see myself in you, reflected  
you try to reproduce what I did  
you trace my pattern trying to be candid  
but all that you create is not quite right  
you draw your hands across an empty canvas  
your fingers paint a scene so dull and lifeless  
and all the color worn from me is pointless  
because all you'll ever be is black and white  
and I've become your something  
in a photograph of nothing  
left hanging in the dark  
and I am always with you  
even if you didn't want to  
you've framed my work of art  
and even though the negative was cut and replaced I'll develop into what cannot be erased  
and you'll develop into nothing  
and your whole life, forever spent  
to be what hasn't happened yet

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>